

# ROOSEVELT WILL NOT ASSIST TAFT TO RENOMINATION

## Neither Will He Be Candidate for White House Honors.

### FLAT DENIAL IS REPEATED AGAIN

Through His Newspaper Mouthpiece Ex-President Says That Taft Has No Claim on Him, and That He Is Not Seeking Another Term in Washington.

[Special To The Times-Dispatch.] Philadelphia, November 26.—Editorially the North American will say to-morrow:

"Theodore Roosevelt's recent editorial in the Outlook upon the trust question has led to deductions so false and to political discussions so unfortunate that it seems expedient for an accurate and authoritative statement to be made regarding his position, particularly toward the campaign of 1912. Such a statement can be made better by the North American than by any other agency."

"Just one year ago Colonel Roosevelt confided to this newspaper his views touching the use of his name as a receptive candidate for the Republican nomination, and his firm purpose in relation thereto. There were ample reasons for his expression. Ever since his return from abroad there had been a growth in public interest regarding his attitude toward the President. At that time influential Eastern papers were proclaiming that Roosevelt was actually pledged to support Mr. Taft, and were intimating that news of this arrangement emanated from the White House itself. Many national leaders accepted these statements as facts. In fact, the New York Republican platform was hailed as a record of support for Mr. Taft, and the Taft candidacy was committed to the Taft candidacy."

"It was this assertion which Colonel Roosevelt disposed of in his confidence to the North American; and, as suggested by his own candidly natural following, he disposed of them also."

"He declared most emphatically that he had not pledged his support to Mr. Taft, privately or publicly, in set terms, or even by implication. He declared he would not support any man for the nomination in 1912, either Mr. Taft or any one else. As to a statement that the President's support would have Roosevelt's support, Colonel Roosevelt said that Mr. Taft could not possibly believe anything of the kind; that in fact Mr. Taft knew that he had no such assurance, and that neither Mr. Taft nor any one else had one particle of ground for such opinion."

"As to the persistent suggestion that he had designs upon the nomination himself, Colonel Roosevelt was equally emphatic and explicit. At that time and on subsequent occasions, more than once in our presence, Colonel Roosevelt received tenders of support from men of wide influence who will control delegates in the convention. Some of these men were Progressives, others were 'Near' Progressives, several were of reactionary sympathies. To each and every such proposal Colonel Roosevelt replied substantially as suggested above, and added with equal emphasis and forceful sincerity that he was not in the remotest sense a candidate for the nomination, and that he declined and deplored all suggestions as were being made to him."

"He went further. To those who said he had close relations with those who had in effect: 'If you are a true friend of mine you will drop this once and for all; you will not only quit it yourself, but you will discourage your friends and do all you can to stop this futile talk.' You will believe what I have said, and I earnestly desire that all such suggestions should cease."

"Says it Many Times."

"Colonel Roosevelt said substantially in this note, but many times, and, as stated, on several occasions in our presence."

"By sheer persistence he succeeded in quelling the unfortunate activity of those who for one reason or another were trying to make him a prominent figure in the 1912 discussion. But a few days ago the talk was revived in a new and curious way. Last week we found Colonel Roosevelt greatly amused and perhaps a little puzzled by the commotion stirred up over his article in the Outlook. He had reason to be astonished, first, that mere reiteration of his views as expressed in many messages and speeches to be executed by big business should now be accepted as a way of delivering from trouble; and second, that men who would not understand him before now took his words at their true meaning—not because of any admiration of him, but because of disgust with the course of President Taft, and that the repetition of his well known views with not a single new suggestion or wavering from his former position, should revive discussion of his own candidacy and be regarded as a subtle bid for the support of big business that suppositions ambition."

"Those who have been in close touch with Colonel Roosevelt since the publication of his article have likewise been surprised, not only at the extent of the sentiment for him, but at its manifestation in circles that a few months ago were bitterly hostile to Roosevelt, or at least strongly pro-Taft."

"To set at rest these baseless no-

(Continued on Second Page.)

# Fair Weather for Thanksgiving Week

Washington, November 26.—The coming week will be one of generally fair weather in the Eastern and Southern States, and the first half of the week will be fair in the Middle West, according to the weekly bulletin for to-morrow by the Weather Bureau.

"A disturbance that is developing over the Plains States, however," says the bulletin, "will be attended by snows Monday and Tuesday in the region of the Great Lakes, and local rains or snows Monday, and on Tuesday in the North Atlantic States. Following this disturbance, a change to colder weather will overspread the Middle West Monday and the Eastern and Southern States Tuesday and Tuesday night."

# LEAVES HIS PRISON CELL

Banker Charles W. Morse Is Taken to Prison Hospital.

Atlanta, Ga., November 26.—Charles W. Morse, the New York banker, today exchanged his bare cell at the Federal prison here for a more commodious ward in the army hospital at Fort McPherson by order of Attorney General Wickersham, who recently made a special visit to Atlanta to investigate the condition of Mr. Morse.

The transfer was made about 8 o'clock this morning. Morse making the trip of several miles in an ambulance, accompanied by Major Baker, chief surgeon at the fort. He stood the trip very well, but it was stated at the fort that his physical condition did not permit of an examination to go through this ordeal to-morrow.

According to a statement given out yesterday by Warden Moyer at the penitentiary, Morse is suffering from kidney trouble. It has been represented that the danger of Morse's life is not so great as it was when he was in the prison hospital, and his removal to the army hospital was ordered to ascertain just what a change of conditions would accomplish.

In his new quarters Morse will be under the care of Major Baker and a staff of four trained nurses. He arrived in Atlanta last night. His ward is cheerful and comfortable, and he will have the privilege of receiving friends and relatives whenever he wishes.

# STRIPLING'S CHILD DEAD

He Is Given Permission by Governor to Attend Funeral.

Columbus, Ga., November 26.—Thomas Edgar Stripling, the self-confessed murderer, who was recaptured about a year ago, after fourteen years in the penitentiary, has been given the position of chief of police of Danville, Va., to-day was permitted to attend the funeral of his youngest child, Jesse Stripling, aged two years.

By permission of Governor Slaton, Stripling also will be granted the privilege of attending the child's funeral to-morrow at Chipley, Ga. The Governor's action followed the receipt of a pathetic letter from Stripling's wife, telling of the destitute condition of herself and children since her husband's recapture.

Stripling was convicted and sentenced for life about fifteen years ago of the murder of William Cornett, a neighbor, in Harris county. He made his escape while being taken to the State Farm. Nothing was heard of him until a year ago, when he was recaptured while serving as chief of police at Danville, Va., under the name of Morris. Thousands of petitions from all over the United States failed to gain a pardon for him, and he now serves his life sentence at the State Farm.

# HIDDEN CHINESE FOUND

They Are Believed to Have Been Smuggled In.

Chicago, Ill., November 26.—Four Chinese, believed to have been smuggled into the United States, were found here to-day secreted in a box car on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad. Secret service operatives of the Department of Justice, who made a number of arrests last week on charges of Chinese smuggling, found the Chinese to-day.

The find was at the same place where a week ago Emil Hogenbeck was shot by railroad watchmen as he apparently was trying to break into a freight car. The car was found to contain two Chinese.

# PEACE SUNDAY OBSERVED

Pending Treaties Are Commended From Many Pulpits.

New York, November 26.—Peace Sunday was generally observed to-day in the churches of New York, in accordance with the request of the American Peace and Arbitration League that religious services throughout the United States be devoted to the movement for international peace.

The peace treaties between the United States, France and Great Britain, now awaiting ratification in the Senate, were generally commended in enthusiastic terms, as was the part played by President Taft in securing their negotiations.

# TRUST CAPITULATES

Dealers in Plumbers' Supplies Would Get Within the Law.

Washington, November 26.—The "plumbing trust," which government officials say controls the sale of plumbers' supplies in most of the Rocky Mountain and Pacific Coast regions, has capitulated to the Department of Justice, and is seeking to avoid court proceedings. Representatives of the "trust," it became known here to-day, will present their ideas of dissolution and compliance with the Sherman law at a conference to be held at the department later in the week.

# WILL BE HANGED TO-DAY

White Man Must Pay Penalty for Murder of Negroes.

St. Mary's, Ga., November 26.—For the murder of a negro woman and her daughter, near Kingsland, Ga., for the purpose of robbing them, J. A. O'Berry, a white man, will be hanged here to-morrow.

This probably will be the first time a white man in Georgia has been executed for killing a negro.

# SAILORS ADrift FOR THIRTY HOURS

## Return to Stranded Vessel Made Impossible by High Sea.

### PRINZ JOACHIM STILL AGROUND

Accident in Bahamas Brings Suggestion From W. J. Bryan, a Passenger, That All Vessels Be Required by Law to Carry Two Wireless Operators.

Kingston, Jamaica, November 26.—The passengers of the stranded steamer Prinz Joachim were landed at Port Antonio this morning by the Ward Line steamer Vigilance, to which ship they were transferred from the steamer Sagarana, twenty miles from Nassau. William Jennings Bryan is among the passengers here, and is proceeding to Panama.

Attempts are being made to salvage the stranded vessel.

Drift for Thirty Hours.

Santiago, Cuba, November 26.—Second Officer Brister, of the Hamburg-American steamer Prinz Joachim, and eighteen of the crew have arrived here on the Norwegian steamer Fritzau. Officer Brister had charge of the boat which transferred the last of the passengers of the Prinz Joachim to the steamer Sagarana.

In attempting to return to the stranded vessel the boat was driven off its course by the high sea. Two other boats containing ten of the crew also found it impossible to return to the Joachim after transshipping passengers, and the sailors were taken aboard the Fritzau. After drifting about for thirty hours, the men were picked up by the Fritzau.

Bryan Makes Suggestion.

New York, November 26.—The difficulty of getting word by wireless from the Prinz Joachim to steamers in the vicinity when the Prinz Joachim went ashore in the Bahamas last Wednesday, has led William Jennings Bryan, a passenger on the steamer, to suggest legislation requiring the assignment of two wireless telegraph operators to each steamship at sea. Mr. Bryan's ideas on this point are contained in a wireless message received to-day before the steamer Vigilance reached Port Antonio. Mr. Bryan stated that the Prinz Joachim's calls for several hours after she struck, Mr. Bryan says, because ships in that section carry but one operator, who assumedly cannot always be on hand to catch calls for help.

Mr. Bryan in his dispatch describes interestingly incidents of the wreck, and the difficult transfer of the passengers, and tells also of the rescue of a number of the Joachim's sailors who had failed to get back to the steamer after the passengers had been safely cared for. The dispatch follows:

"On Board the Steamer Vigilance at Sea, November 25 (by wireless). Tampa, Fla., November 26.—Our ship Prinz Joachim went ashore on a coral reef at Atwood Cay at 3:45 o'clock Wednesday morning. Fortunately the vessel was almost upright, and the passengers were assured that there was no immediate danger. Captain Fey made all necessary arrangements for taking the passengers off in lifeboats, and used the wireless constantly in search of relief. The station at 42 Broadway, New York City, and six other land stations responded, but no ship answered for several hours, owing to the fact that ships in this section carry but one operator, and in consequence there are often times when danger signals cannot be heard. This danger should be remedied by legislation requiring two wireless operators on each ship."

Captain Jones arrived with his steamer Sagarana about 2 o'clock, and the passengers were transferred before 5. The transfer was across several miles of rough sea in open boats and full of exciting incidents. The wind increased during the afternoon, and nineteen men of the Joachim's lifeboat crew failed to get back to their ship, but we are rejoicing this morning to learn that they have been rescued by a Cuban steamer. Four men had fallen overboard during the transfer, but were rescued, so that no deaths have resulted from the wreck of the Joachim."

"The Sagarana took us to Nassau, where about eighty of us were transferred to Captain Curtis's ship Vigilance, the rest returning to New York."

"The rescue has been remarkably complete, and all are happy. We are now sailing for Port Antonio, Jamaica, over smooth seas, under a smiling sun, and will arrive to-morrow morning. Land will look good to us."

# MURDERER RESISTS

Kills One Policeman and Seriously Wounds Another.

San Francisco, Cal., November 26.—Policeman Charles G. Carter is in a local hospital and Policeman Thomas Finnely is so seriously wounded that there is little hope of his recovery as the result of an attempt to arrest Paulus Prandogos, a Greek, at the Ferry building at noon today. George Condos, a Greek restaurant keeper, was slightly wounded by Prandogos, who, according to Condos, is wanted in Volley, Greece, for murder.

# WASHINGTON INTERVENED

London, November 27.—A Berlin dispatch to the Standard says that Washington government intervened directly in the recent Moroccan crisis to prevent Germany from obtaining a coaling station at Agadir.

# REBELS BOMBARD ANCIENT CAPITAL

## Big Guns Pouring Deadly Contents Into City of Nanking.

### WARSHIP FLEET READY FOR ACTION

Imperialists Attempt Sortie to Recapture Positions, but Are Driven Back Within Walls With Heavy Loss—Revolutionists Are Determined to Take Stronghold.

Nanking, November 27, 1 A. M.—After more than half a century of silence the hills overlooking the walled city of Nanking, the ancient capital of China, swarm with rebellious forces eager for its occupation, and determined to take the stronghold where the Manchukuo made their last stand south of the Yangtze.

From the Tiger Hill fort for several hours Sunday morning, big guns spoke repeatedly, while further up, along the northeastern range from the top of Purple Mountain, overlooking the Ming Tombs, for a fifteen-mile stretch, the batteries of the Yangtze, smaller forts scattered along into every section of the city. So far as is known the casualty list is not large. General Wong, second in command of the defenders, is among those killed.

During the earlier part of the day the imperialists attempted a sortie against the attacking forces, with a view to recapturing their positions and guns, but were driven back inside the walls with considerable losses. The Tiger Hill batteries, meanwhile, were pouring shells into Lion Hill. They succeeded in silencing the batteries there, which, it is suspected, were of little value.

The object of the first seizure of Tiger Hill was shown by the early appearance of four cruisers, and later in the day of other warships. In the evening a dozen foreign warships, destroyers and cruisers were lying menacingly near the city. Doubtless they will quickly reduce the lower section and drive the defenders to the south.

The victory of Nanking and the Tang-shan, in the face of General Chang, the imperial commander, have taken refuge in the Japanese consulate, in which only the consul remains. He is the sole official representative of foreign interests now in Nanking. The consulate is well guarded by marines.

Sunday's attack can only be considered a slight forerunner of bigger things to follow, because the main body of the revolutionaries is steadily investing every side and bringing the big guns into position on every eminence. The plans of the attacking force are not revealed. The revolutionaries may not attempt to push the city, but may prefer to surround it steadily and await its surrender. But if breaches are made in the walls of the city and the rebels enter, it is believed that General Chang and the loyal troops will make a desperate stand.

Thousands Robbers Killed.

Shanghai, November 27.—It is reported that desperate fighting has taken place between the revolutionists and bandits in Hsinyuan, Anhwei province, and that a thousand robbers were killed.

Swarms With Pirates.

Hongkong, November 26.—The West River is swarming with pirates, and traffic to Wu Chow, in Kwang-Si province, is seriously imperiled. The steamship companies are greatly alarmed, and are considering suspension of their services, but are continuing for the present with armed crews.

Great indignation has been aroused by the attacks of pirates on the British steamship Shiaoan a few days ago, when Chief Officer Nicholson was murdered. In 1906, owing to practical outrages, guards were placed on all the steamers and other precautions were taken, but latterly, because of over confidence that the British flag was immune from attack, these precautions were relaxed.

Canton is said to be practically in the hands of brigands. Grave troubles are feared. General Lung is almost powerless to maintain order, and contemplates flight. Some anxiety is felt by the foreigners.

Premier Without Cabinet.

Peking, Nov. 26.—Premier Yuan Shi Kai is practically without a Cabinet, only the presidents of the minor boards having accepted office. The finance board is without a minister, and the vice-minister left Peking to-day, after informing a personal friend that he did not intend to return. The military activity on the part of Yuan Shi Kai is considered a forerunner of big things to follow.

Thirty foreigners, most of them Americans, arrived here to-night, from Tai Yuan-Fu. They were given safe escort both by the rebels and the imperialists.

The diplomatic body, through the dean of the corps, Sir John Jordan, has represented to the premier the necessity of avoiding disorders in Peking. The ministers believe that the legation guards will be able to prevent a massacre, unless it is thoroughly organized and suddenly precipitated.

By order of the police, dragon flags are flying throughout Peking, emblematic of the people's joy at the formation of a new Constitution. The Regent to-day, with an elaborate ceremonial, took the oath, swearing adherence before the Empress's tablets in the ancestral temple to the nine-teen constitutional articles. The oath was as follows:

"My policy and choice of officials have not been wise; hence the recent troubles. Fearing the fall of the sacred dynasty I accept the advice"

# TORTURED BY SPECTRES

Twice a Murderer, Italian Seeks Relief in Confession.

Kenosha, Wis., November 26.—Tortured by the mental picture of his headless wife and her companion, whom he slew last night, Pasquale Marchesi, twenty-seven years old, a merchant, today confessed to a priest the double crime heretofore not discovered. He was turned over to the police, who are closely guarding him for fear of possible mob violence to-night.

According to Marchesi, he went home last night and found his wife, Rosalia, and his cousin and namesake together. Without allowing his presence to become known, Marchesi went to a woodshed, procured a hand axe, crept into the house and chopped off the heads of the two lovers.

Taking his baby, two months old, from the arms of his slain wife, Marchesi washed the blood from his face, carried it to the home of his brother and said that his wife was ill. He returned to the house, dressed his daughter, Josephine, four years old, and took her to his brother's.

Marchesi then returned to the house, concealed the hatchet and wandered about the city. As morning began to dawn, the spectres so haunted Marchesi, he said, that he was forced to confess.

Marchesi has lived in Kenosha for ten years and acquired considerable wealth. He was a leader among the Italians.

In the darkness of a church basement, where Marchesi spent part of the night, he heard the death cries of his wife and saw horrid forms of headless persons rushing at him through the blackness, he said.

As the music of the morning mass came to his ears from the auditorium above, he said that he thought he distinguished the words: "Vengeance is Mine, saith the Lord." Then he rushed to the priest and sought relief in confession.

# BODY FOUND IN CASK

Bones Broken That It Might Be Forced In by Murderers.

Philadelphia, Pa., November 26.—The body of an unknown Italian, apparently about thirty years of age, was found to-day wedged in a wine cask along with a dead dog, on the Hook Road, near Norwood, Delaware county, a few miles south of this city.

The man had been strangled to death, the rope used for this purpose having been drawn so tightly about the neck that it had cut through the skin. The victim died in a cask, drawn up and bound tightly to the upper portion of the body, but even in this cramped position it was impossible to force the body into the small wine cask, and the murderer, or murderers, were compelled to break the legs of the cask, but the ankles before it was possible to nail the head in the cask.

The spot where the cask was found is along a lonely road which is infrequently traveled, and it is the belief of Delaware county police officials that the man was murdered in one of the many Italian settlements in that county, and the body hauled to the spot, where it was found, to-night. The man had apparently been dead for a week. The cask containing the body had been lying alongside the road for at least three days. It required almost half an hour to force the cask open, the top having been nailed on with small spikes.

# DESCENDS AMONG CATTLE

Aviator Fowler Has Trying Experience When Engine Fails.

Fort Worth, Tex., November 26.—Aviator Fowler had a trying experience Sunday at 4 o'clock, when his engine broke down in midair and he was forced to descend over a drove of steers. He was in sight of Fort Worth when the accident occurred. It took dexterous management to avoid alighting in the midst of the stampeded cattle.

The descent of the aviator was about a mile from Iowa station. The airplane was dragged into land, where it was safely housed for the night.

Fowler says that the magnet of the engine refused to work, and this caused his hurried descent when in sight of the attempted goal. One of the planes was broken during the descent.

Fowler will remain at Iowa until 1 o'clock to-morrow, when he expects to have the machine in readiness to renew his flight to Fort Worth.

# NEGROES LEAVE TEXAS TOWN

Waco, Tex., November 26.—Negroes are deserting Crawford, a small town, twenty miles west of Waco, to-day as a result of the stabbings of Marcus Edwards, a white man, by a negro named Bels. Following the stabbings a mob formed, but the negro was spirited away by a deputy sheriff. The whites, numbering 100 armed men, turned on the negro population and many left hurriedly.

The stabbings occurred Saturday night, and Bels was captured this morning about 11 o'clock. White men on the way to church turned aside with the intention of lynching him. To-night a school house and church used by negroes was burned to the ground. No services were held in the church to-day. The negro's victim may die.

# RIOTING AT LISBON

Guard Sweeps Street and Mob Replies With Revolvers.

Lisbon, November 26.—Violent rioting occurred here to-day, and several persons were killed. The outbreak was the result of a meeting of protest against the expulsion of two Chinese doctors. The mounted Republican guard swept the Praça do Comercio with draw sabres. The mob replied with revolvers. On the Praça do Dom Pedro a bomb exploded, injuring many. Troops are now guarding the government buildings. A large number of persons have been taken to the hospitals.

# SUNRISE FUNERAL BEFORE MOB COMES

## TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE SWARM INTO CEMETERY

### BEATTIE SLEEPS NEAR GRAVE OF WIFE HE KILLED

Afternoon Mob Held Back by Ropes and Mounted Police.

GRAVE GUARDED DURING NIGHT

Beattie Section Protected Against Crush, Though Crowd Was Drawn There by Morbid Curiosity—Police Estimate Is 15,000, Mostly Women.

More than 10,000 people, mostly women, swarmed into Maury Cemetery yesterday afternoon to look upon the grave of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr. They came from all sides. Street car service was congested to the point where it was necessary to operate extra cars on the Southside division, while horse and motor vehicles added to the jam. The police policy on the part of the family in holding the funeral shortly after sunrise was clearly demonstrated when the mass of humanity reached the cemetery gates.

Driven Away From Grave.

While there was no disorder, Captain Wright, of the Third Police Precinct, acting under instructions from Major Werner, had the detail of men about the grave, two of whom were mounted. Double ropes were stretched about the Beattie section, and the more morbidly curious who tried to push their way in closer were driven back.

For hours the crowds kept moving. The police place was filled, but after glancing at the mound, the great multitude went away, apparently satisfied. There was no disorder, but there might have been, except for the presence of police officers.

The police estimated the crowd at 15,000, although it was hardly as big as that. The crowd, however, was greater than the entire population of South Richmond.

Guard on Duty at Night.

When the cemetery was practically cleared at dusk, the police were withdrawn, but the keeper detailed an extra guard around the grave, and a night watch was kept throughout the night. Without police help in the afternoon it is said that every blossom and every bud would have been stripped from the murderer's grave.

The exact hour of the funeral was printed in The Times-Dispatch yesterday, and the ceremonies were over before the town was astir. Being unable, therefore, to attend, the morbid element waited for the afternoon and then flocked to the cemetery, on foot or by car. Hundreds came over from Petersburg, where electric cars, but Richmond furnished the great number. The one bridge over the river shook with its weight of humanity.

No Show of Sympathy.

Silent, for the most part, the crowds were more intent upon a glimpse of the place where Beattie slept. There was no show of sympathy, and the funeral being advertised for the afternoon, it could not have been held—so great was the crush.

Although it was expected earlier in the day that the cemetery would be the scene of a riot, which would have moved there, the exhibition was so unlike anything ever seen in this town before that it was deplored—deplored even by some of those who were eager to see the place. The police had instructions to show no mercy to those who failed to show respect to the dead, and they were prepared to arrest anybody the least inclined to be disorderly by act or speech. It was feared that the grave might be stripped of its flowers, the gift of men and women whose hearts were soothed that grief-stricken father who stood by his boy to the end.

Then Into Porter Street.

But not satisfied with the visit to the cemetery, hundreds came through Porter Street, simply to look upon the place in which Henry Beattie had lived. They saw the house that was drawn and a porch that was empty.

As is always the case, there were many wild and sensational reports in circulation, but without exception they were as baseless as they were cruel. Henry Beattie was given a funeral as above his son. Grim, unutterable grief was there, and about that, never-to-be-forgotten picture of woe the curtain must be drawn.

No eye was dry as the coffin was lowered into the pit. It was an exact duplicate, still braided, of that in which his wife had been laid to her eternal rest. They sleep side by side. At the head of the young wife's grave stands a granite memorial to her husband's mother. There is as yet no memorial to her name. At the head of the other grave, a record memorial stone to a twin sister and brother of Henry Beattie. On the coffin were inscribed the words, in a silver plate, "Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., twenty-seven years of age." The handles were of old silver.

Masses of Flowers.

Flowers were massed above both graves. Chrysanthemums, pink and white roses and autumnal leaves were strewn lavishly above the two mounds. At the foot and joining both was placed an arch built on two pillars of white. Woven among purple immortelles were inscribed the words, "United Beyond the River." Thus in their eternal sleep the young man and woman were united again by the unfailing love of their friends. Only a foot of sod separated them now. Near this boy sleeps his mother. And near is a place for him who shall follow next.

The services were short and simple. Striving to keep back the tears, Mr. Fix prayed in a soft, gentle voice for

# SUNRISE FUNERAL BEFORE MOB COMES

## TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE SWARM INTO CEMETERY

### BEATTIE SLEEPS NEAR GRAVE OF WIFE HE KILLED

Afternoon Mob Held Back by Ropes and Mounted Police.

GRAVE GUARDED DURING NIGHT

Beattie Section Protected Against Crush, Though Crowd Was Drawn There by Morbid Curiosity—Police Estimate Is 15,000, Mostly Women.

More than 10,000 people, mostly women, swarmed into Maury Cemetery yesterday afternoon to look upon the grave of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr. They came from all sides. Street car service was congested to the point where it was necessary to operate extra cars on the Southside division, while horse and motor vehicles added to the jam. The police policy on the part of the family in holding the funeral shortly after sunrise was clearly demonstrated when the mass of humanity reached the cemetery gates.

Driven Away From Grave.

While there was no disorder, Captain Wright, of the Third Police Precinct, acting under instructions from Major Werner, had the detail of men about the grave, two of whom were mounted. Double ropes were stretched about the Beattie section, and the more morbidly curious who tried to push their way in closer were driven back.

For hours the crowds kept moving. The police place was filled, but after glancing at the mound, the great multitude went away, apparently satisfied. There was no disorder, but there might have been, except for the presence of police officers.

The police estimated the crowd at 15,000, although it was hardly as big as that. The crowd, however, was greater than the entire population of South Richmond.

Guard on Duty at Night.

When the cemetery was practically cleared at dusk, the police were withdrawn, but the keeper detailed an extra guard around the grave, and a night watch was kept throughout the night. Without police help in the afternoon it is said that every blossom and every bud would have been stripped from the murderer's grave.

The exact hour of the funeral was printed in The Times-Dispatch yesterday, and the ceremonies were over before the town was astir. Being unable, therefore, to attend, the morbid element waited for the afternoon and then flocked to the cemetery, on foot or by car. Hundreds came over from Petersburg, where electric cars, but Richmond furnished the great number. The one bridge over the river shook with its weight of humanity.

No Show of Sympathy.

Silent, for the most part, the crowds were more intent upon a glimpse of the place where Beattie slept. There was no show of sympathy, and the funeral being advertised for the afternoon, it could not have been held—so great was the crush.

Although it was expected earlier in the day that the cemetery would be the scene of a riot, which would have moved there, the exhibition was so unlike anything ever seen in this town before that it was deplored—deplored even by some of those who were eager to see the place. The police had instructions to show no mercy to those who failed to show respect to the dead, and they were prepared to arrest anybody the least inclined to be disorderly by act or speech. It was feared that the grave might be stripped of its flowers, the gift of men and women whose hearts were soothed that grief-stricken father who stood by his boy to the end.

Then Into Porter Street.

But not satisfied with the visit to the cemetery, hundreds came through Porter Street, simply to look upon the place in which Henry Beattie had lived. They saw the house that was drawn and a porch that was empty.

As is always the case, there were many wild and sensational reports in circulation, but without exception they were as baseless as they were cruel. Henry Beattie was given a funeral as above his son. Grim, unutterable grief was there, and about that, never-to-be-forgotten picture of woe the curtain must be drawn.

No eye was dry as the coffin was lowered into the pit. It was an exact duplicate, still braided, of that in which his wife had been laid to her eternal rest. They sleep side by side. At the head of the young wife's grave stands a granite memorial to her husband's mother. There is as yet no memorial to her name. At the head of the other grave, a record memorial stone to a twin sister and brother of Henry Beattie. On the coffin were inscribed the words, in a silver plate, "Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., twenty-seven years of age." The handles were of old silver.

Masses of Flowers.

Flowers were massed above both graves. Chrysanthemums, pink and white roses and autumnal leaves were strewn lavishly above the two mounds. At the foot and joining both was placed an arch built on two pillars of white. Woven among purple immortelles were inscribed the words, "United Beyond the River." Thus in their eternal sleep the young man and woman were united again by the unfailing love of their friends. Only a foot of sod separated them now. Near this boy sleeps his mother. And near is a place for him who shall follow next.

The services were short and simple. Striving to keep back the tears, Mr. Fix prayed in a soft, gentle voice for

# MUCH MONEY; NO FRAUD

Senator Stephenson Will Be Found Guiltless of Vote-Buying.

Washington, November 26.—With the declaration that no instances of vote-buying were discovered, but with words of caution for the use of large sums of money in his campaign, the Senate committee which investigated the election of United States Senator Isaac Stephenson is expected to report shortly after the opening of Congress. Senator Stephenson, according to a well-founded report here to-day, will be declared fully entitled to his seat. The use of money in the Stephenson campaign was the result of the Wisconsin primary system, it was claimed in the hearings, and condemnation of that system, either in the committee's report or by members of the committee on the floor of the Senate is looked for.

# RIOTING AT LISBON

Guard Sweeps Street and Mob Replies With Revolvers.

Lisbon, November 26.—Violent rioting occurred here to-day, and several persons were killed. The outbreak was the result of a meeting of protest against the expulsion of two Chinese doctors. The mounted Republican guard swept the Praça do Comercio with draw sabres. The mob replied with revolvers. On the Praça do Dom Pedro a bomb exploded, injuring many. Troops are now guarding the government buildings. A large number of persons have been taken to the hospitals.

# NEGROES LEAVE TEXAS TOWN

Waco, Tex., November 26.—Negroes are deserting Crawford, a small town, twenty miles west of Waco, to-day as a result of the stabbings of Marcus Edwards, a white man, by a negro named Bels. Following the stabbings a mob formed, but the negro was spirited away by a deputy sheriff. The whites, numbering 100 armed men, turned on the negro population and many left hurriedly.

The stabbings occurred Saturday night, and Bels was captured this morning about 11 o'clock. White men on the way to church turned aside with the intention of lynching him. To-night a school house and church used by negroes was burned to the ground. No services were held in the church to-day. The negro's victim may die.

# RIOTING AT LISBON

Guard Sweeps Street and Mob Replies With Revolvers.

Lisbon, November 26.—Violent rioting occurred here to-day, and several persons were killed. The outbreak was the result of a meeting of protest against the expulsion of two Chinese doctors. The mounted Republican guard swept the Praça do Comercio with draw sabres. The mob replied with revolvers. On the Praça do Dom Pedro a bomb exploded, injuring many. Troops are now guarding the government buildings. A large number of persons have been taken to the hospitals.

# NEGROES LEAVE TEXAS TOWN

Waco, Tex., November 26.—Negroes are deserting Crawford, a small town, twenty miles west of Waco, to-day as a result of the stabbings of Marcus Edwards, a white man, by a negro named Bels. Following the stabbings a mob formed, but the negro was spirited away by a deputy sheriff. The whites, numbering 100 armed men, turned on the negro population and many left hurriedly.

The stabbings occurred Saturday night, and Bels was captured this morning about 11 o'clock. White men on the way to church turned aside with the intention of lynching him. To-night a school house and church used by negroes was burned to the ground. No services were held in the church to-day. The negro's victim may die.

# SUNRISE FUNERAL BEFORE MOB COMES

## TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE SWARM INTO CEMETERY

### BEATTIE SLEEPS NEAR GRAVE OF WIFE HE KILLED

Afternoon Mob Held Back by Ropes and Mounted Police.

GRAVE GUARDED DURING NIGHT

Beattie Section Protected Against Crush, Though Crowd Was Drawn There by Morbid Curiosity—Police Estimate Is 15,000, Mostly Women.

More than 10,000 people, mostly women, swarmed into Maury Cemetery yesterday afternoon to look upon the grave of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr. They came from all sides. Street car service was congested to the point where it was necessary to operate extra cars on the Southside division, while horse and motor vehicles added to the jam. The police policy on the part of the family in holding the funeral shortly after sunrise was clearly demonstrated when the mass of humanity reached the cemetery gates.

Driven Away From Grave.

While there was no disorder, Captain Wright, of the Third Police Precinct, acting under instructions from Major Werner, had the detail of men about the grave, two of whom were mounted. Double ropes were stretched about the Beattie section, and the more morbidly curious who tried to push their way in closer were driven back.

For hours the crowds kept moving. The police place was filled, but after glancing at the mound, the great multitude went away, apparently satisfied. There was no disorder, but there might have been, except for the presence of police officers.

The police estimated the crowd at 15,000, although it was hardly as big as that. The crowd, however, was greater than the entire population of South Richmond.

Guard on Duty at Night.

When the cemetery was practically cleared at dusk, the police were withdrawn, but the keeper detailed an extra guard around the grave, and a night watch was kept throughout the night. Without police help in the afternoon it is said that every blossom and every bud would have been stripped from the murderer's grave.

The exact hour of the funeral was printed in The Times-Dispatch yesterday, and the ceremonies were over before the town was astir. Being unable, therefore, to attend, the morbid element waited for the afternoon and then flocked to the cemetery, on foot or by car. Hundreds came over from Petersburg, where electric cars, but Richmond furnished the great number. The one bridge over the river shook with its weight of humanity.

No Show of Sympathy.

Silent, for the most part, the crowds were more intent upon a glimpse of the place where Beattie slept. There was no show of sympathy, and the funeral being advertised for the afternoon, it could not have been held—so great was the crush.

Although it was expected earlier in the day that the cemetery would be the scene of a riot, which would have moved there, the exhibition was so unlike anything ever seen in this town before that it was deplored—deplored even by some of those who were eager to see the place. The police had instructions to show no mercy to those who failed to show respect to the dead, and they were prepared to arrest anybody the least inclined to be disorderly by act or speech. It was feared that the grave might be stripped of its flowers, the gift of men and women whose hearts were soothed that grief-stricken father who stood by his boy to the end.

Then Into Porter Street.

But not satisfied with the visit to the cemetery, hundreds came through Porter Street, simply to look upon the place in which Henry Beattie had lived. They saw the house that was drawn and a porch that was empty.

As is always the case, there were many wild and sensational reports in circulation, but without exception they were as baseless as they were cruel. Henry Beattie was given a funeral as above his son. Grim, unutterable grief was there, and about that, never-to-be-forgotten picture of woe the curtain must be drawn.

No eye was dry as the coffin was lowered into the pit. It was an exact duplicate, still braided, of that in which his wife had been laid to her eternal rest. They sleep side by side. At the head of the young wife's grave stands a granite memorial to her husband's mother. There is as yet no memorial to her name. At the head of the other grave, a record memorial stone to a twin sister and brother of Henry Beattie. On the coffin were inscribed the words, in a silver plate, "Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., twenty-seven years of age." The handles were of old silver.

Masses of Flowers.

Flowers were massed above both graves. Chrysanthemums, pink and white roses and autumnal leaves were strewn lavishly above the two mounds. At the foot and joining both was placed an arch built on two pillars of white. Woven among purple immortelles were inscribed the words, "United Beyond the River." Thus in their eternal sleep the young man and woman were united again by the unfailing love of their friends. Only a foot of sod separated them now. Near this boy sleeps his mother. And near is a place for him who shall follow next.

The services were short and simple. Striving to keep back the tears, Mr. Fix prayed in a soft, gentle voice for

# SUNRISE FUNERAL BEFORE MOB COMES

## TEN THOUSAND PEOPLE SWARM INTO CEMETERY

### BEATTIE SLEEPS NEAR GRAVE OF WIFE HE KILLED

Afternoon Mob Held Back by Ropes and Mounted Police.

GRAVE GUARDED DURING NIGHT

Beattie Section Protected Against Crush, Though Crowd Was Drawn There by Morbid Curiosity—Police Estimate Is 15,000, Mostly Women.

More than 10,000 people, mostly women, swarmed into Maury Cemetery yesterday afternoon to look upon the grave of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr. They came from all sides. Street car service was congested to the point where it was necessary to operate extra cars on the Southside division, while horse and motor vehicles added to the jam. The police policy on the part of the family in holding the funeral shortly after sunrise was clearly demonstrated when the mass of humanity reached the cemetery gates.

Driven Away From Grave.

While there was no disorder, Captain Wright, of the Third Police Precinct, acting under instructions from Major Werner, had the detail of men about the grave, two